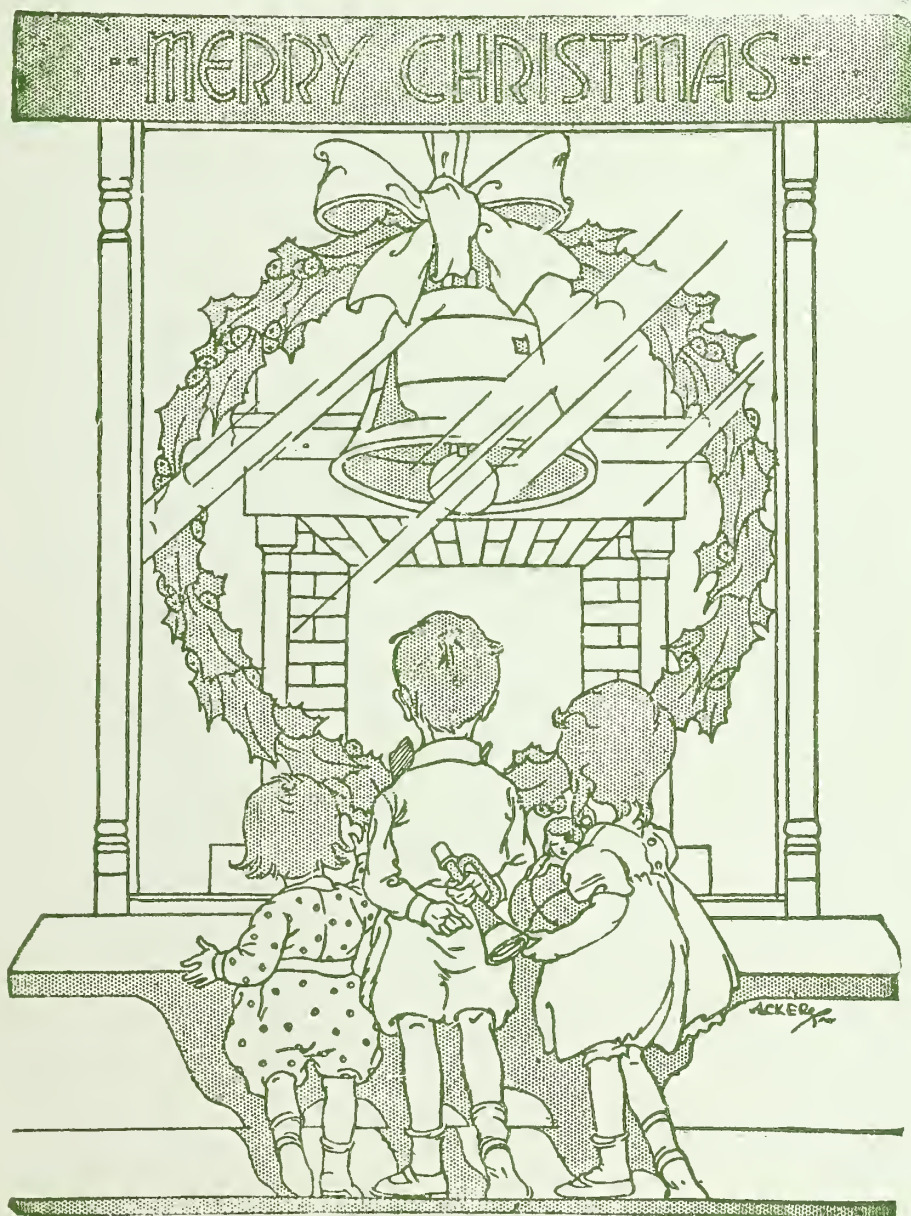


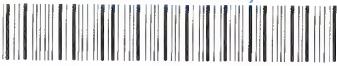
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The Rocky Mountain Leader

Helena Public Library



December, 1934



THE NEW YEAR

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light :
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out, my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out the false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out the old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—Alfred Tennyson.

The Rocky Mountain Leader

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No. 4

CO-OPERATION

Address by Miss Elizabeth Peet, Professor of French and Dean of Women
at Gallaudet College, Made at the New Jersey School on Alumni Day, 1934.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Alumni, Graduates, and Friends of the New Jersey School for the Deaf:

At two large conventions of educators recently the keynote has been: "We must fit our students for living, not merely for making a living."

This idea of "living" implies the higher aspects of living, and if we devote ourselves to these, the ability to make a living will naturally follow.

What do we mean by the "higher" aspects of living? One of these is the ability to get along well with our fellow men. Just as in machinery, when one little cog of a wheel does not work properly and, as a result, the whole engine is thrown out of gear, so in our human relationships if one man or woman does not co-operate with his fellows, life becomes very unpleasant for all concerned.

On what does co-operation depend? There may be many elements but this evening I would like to consider three. These I would call, 1. Courtesy. 2. Enthusiasm. 3. Loyalty.

Some one has said that courtesy is the oil that lubricates the machinery of human relationships. Why is this so? Because true courtesy springs from the heart. It makes us thoughtful of other persons and therefore our manner of doing things, or of talking, will be pleasant and agreeable, not gruff and rude.

We would all prefer to be asked to do something, rather than to be ordered to do it. Personally I would rather have some one tell me that white hair is beautiful than to be told that I must be very old because my hair is so white! Instead of saying unpleasant or critical things to our friends, why not look for their good points? Surely, every one has many good points if we only get in the habit of seeing them. It is so easy to find fault. But it is just as easy to praise. Even a smile goes a great ways and a word of appreciation for some favor is of untold help. One reason why I have enjoyed my work at Gallaudet College for so many years is that always the President of the College has found time to thank me for some little thing that I may have done.

Our second point is enthusiasm. Work done in a half-hearted manner is never a success. We can train ourselves to like our work. In

work, as in play, we get out of what we do just what we put into it! No one ever wins a game of tennis or baseball or other sport, unless he goes into it with all his might. How can he expect to succeed in his work unless he takes the same spirit with him?

The "time server"—he who watches the clock, waiting only for the hour when his work for the day will be over, never enjoys life. He is bored and his work is not done well because he puts no spirit into it. How different is the life of the person who is constantly finding new things to do! He is never afraid of working overtime. He never says, "That is not my job" or "I am not paid to do that" or as the slang goes, "Let George do it." Instead, he wonders how he can improve things around him, and before he realizes it, the hours slip by, and there is not enough time to accomplish all he would like to do. Life is very interesting to a person like that. His spirit of enthusiasm affects the people around him, too, and before long, all are working together, happily and successfully.

Our third element of co-operation is loyalty. If we do not like our school, our work, our "boss," our place or residence, do we improve matters by criticizing? That only makes matters worse. Is it fair to get a free education in a school such as this, for instance, and then go out into the world and talk against the school? Or is it fair to accept employment that will pay regular wages, and then spend our leisure in complaining about our "boss," or our firm? We can always resign. But if we continue to draw money we must give back the money's worth, not in mere routine work, which anybody can do, but in work of high quality—courteous, enthusiastic and loyal.

This ideal of co-operation is of particular importance to the deaf. The general public is still ignorant of the splendid qualities and achievements of the deaf, and for that reason is loath to employ them. There are some employers, however, who have tried the deaf persons. The Hispanic Museum, in New York, is an example of this. Beginning years ago, with one employee, there are now twenty deaf members on the staff.

In Virginia there is a print shop where two young deaf men, former students at Gallaudet

College, have been employed for several years. They have been so successful in their work that their "boss" declares if they should ever leave him, he would employ only deaf men in their place. But the thing that has impressed us most is that these young men have become a part, and an important part, in the life of the community. They went there first, as strangers, to earn their living, but now they are the most popular young men in town. They have made friends with other young people, and have taught them to spell on their fingers. They play on the town teams in all sports, they dance well, and their manners are so agreeable that at all gatherings of the young people, these two boys are welcome guests. They are not set apart in a little world of their own, but by their co-operation both in industry and social affairs they have made their own place in the community. They are living in the best sense of the word. It seems to me that all of us can profit by their example.

No one can live unto himself, alone. We can all learn from one another, and both give and receive mutual help and pleasure. Let us then by our courtesy, our enthusiasm and our loyalty, create such a spirit of co-operation that we shall be really living, not merely earning a living!—Jersey News.

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ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE 1934 MEETING OF THE CONVENTION OF AMERICAN INSTRUCTORS OF THE DEAF

Tentative plans have been made to hold the Twenty-ninth Meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf at Jacksonville, Illinois, June 16 to 21, 1935. Papers for the general meetings are to be delivered in the forenoon between eleven and twelve-thirty. The remainder of the time will be occupied with demonstrations, papers, discussions and round tables for the sectional meetings.

Tentative arrangements have also been made with the School for the Blind and the Women's College at Jacksonville for rooms, in addition to the rooms at the School for the Deaf. Two hundred rooms will be available at a hotel near the school and arrangements will be made for rooms with private families. Further details concerning cost, etc., will be given in a later announcement.

The Society of Progressive Oral Advocates has signified its willingness to take part in the general discussions and to conduct its own program.

ALVIN E. POPE,
President of the Convention.

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A SENSIBLE POLICY

Of late considerable more thought is being given to that class of children known as the handicapped. Where it touches deaf children, the latter are peculiarly fortunate in that their

education, as a rule, is under the direction and oversight of cultured men and women who have been especially trained for this line of service. Some children, usually grouped in the class of the handicapped, are rendered helpless by a physical infirmity which renders them more or less unfit for an equal struggle with those who are not encumbered by physical defect. Some others may require the constant attendance of physicians and nurses, and thus form a very special class for educational purposes.

It is entirely out of place to include in such groups children who are merely deaf and who, in addition to correct literary and vocational training, have their physical, mental and moral needs so carefully attended to in residential schools for their instruction. It is particularly to be regretted that children of this character should ever be grouped with regard to their education, under the same administration as the blind and, above all, the feeble-minded. The sole peculiarity of the average congenital deaf child is in the inability to speak and the difficulty of acquiring a command of language through the ear. The policy of segregating the deaf in schools apart from other handicapped children is a sensible one; it would be difficult for them to cultivate a spirit of self-respect and personal responsibility in an environment of the mentally deficient.—N. Y. Journal.

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Our new dormitory for boys, a P.W.A. project, is rapidly nearing completion. We hope to move into it at Christmas time. We shall at that time give an extended description with floor plans so that our readers may know how well our boys will be cared for in their new home.—Utah Eagle.

"Another thing of prime importance, we think, is for the professor to find out, by judicious questioning, what the student *doesn't* know and then proceed to correct the deficiency. A good deal of time may be wasted in harping too long on what a student already knows."

—Dr. J. L. Smith of Minn.

Superintendent Driggs in tracing the development of the school since its establishment 50 years ago, said more than 800 students, have entered the school, which has more students, who have graduated from college, than any other similar institution in the United States, according to population.

—Utah Eagle.

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It is better to be nobly remembered than to be nobly born.—Ruskin.

LOCALS AND PERSONALS

Mrs. Faster and Mrs. Stensen were visitors at the school for a few days. They drove up from Gannett, Idaho. Mrs. Faster is a sister of Miss Sturdevant of our teaching staff and formerly taught at the Mt. Airy and Colorado schools before her marriage.

On Tuesday, November 27, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Kemp celebrated their 25th Wedding Anniversary. A dinner was given in their honor and among those present besides the family were Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Altop, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Low, Mr. Casteel, Miss Mary Bubnash and Mr. John G. O'Brien. A silver gravy ladle and a silver olive spoon was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Kemp as a memento of the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Thompson entertained a number of relatives and friends at their home in Butte in honor of their 25th wedding anniversary, on November 11. A buffet supper was served at midnight. Cards and dancing furnished diversions. The honored guests were presented with a silver coffee set. In attendance besides relatives and friends were Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Altop and Miss Elsie Davis.

Recently Mr. and Mrs. Kemp, son Billy and Mr. John O'Brien took a pleasure trip to Great Falls. At that city they were fortunate in meeting a number of deaf friends. Among those whom they had the pleasure of meeting were, Mr. and Mrs. (Velma Goldizen) Huck and their two months old son, Mr. and Mrs. Quick, Walter Herbold, Harold Brandt and Edward Baker. In the evening they had an excellent supper at the home of Miss Mary Bubnash. Mary rode back to Boulder with the Kemp's the same evening.

THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET

We try every year to honor the memory of all great men and women, who did great things for our country. Therefore, the deaf remember the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet each year on December 10, since he did so many things for them. With our program, today, we try to show in a small way our appreciation for his great efforts.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was born on December 10, 1787. He was the oldest of a family of twelve children. When he was 12 years old his family moved to Hartford, Conn. He went to a Grammar school until he was fifteen years old. He went to Yale University and graduated from it at the age of 18. He became a lawyer and would have been successful had it not been for his poor health.

One day he became interested in the signs made by a little deaf girl who was playing with her brothers and sisters. After this Gallaudet

was interested in the deaf. The little girl's father, Mr. Cogswell raised some money for Gallaudet to go to Europe and learn the methods of teaching the deaf. He arrived in England and was disappointed because the methods were kept secret. He went on to France. The head master Abbe Sicard gave him instruction in the sign language and methods of teaching the deaf.

When Gallaudet came back home in 1815 he opened the first school for the deaf in America. He had seven pupils at first. One of the pupils who was very bright was destined to become his wife. Their married life was happy. Gallaudet enjoyed the company of his eight children. He passed away on Sept. 10, 1851, at the age of sixty-four after a months illness.—Teddy Ohlson.

GALLAUDET MEMORIAL PROGRAM

December 10, 1934

SONG—"Faith of Our Fathers."

Bertha Noyd and Florence Reinke

POEM—"The First Love"

Florence Smith and Evelyn Higdem

ACROSTIC:

Frances Kombol	Donald Nelson
Vivian Miller	James Trunkle
Richard McCarthy	Harold Johnson
Stuart Bart	Everett Lundgren

Irvin Semingsen

BIOGRAPHY OF THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET:

Teddy Ohlson and Caroline Avery

SONG—"Lead Kindly Light"

Joe Kuzara and John Savage

SCENES FROM GALLAUDET'S LIFE:

T. H. Gallaudet	Thomas Chop
Alice Cogwell	Adele Mudro
English Teacher	Elma Erickson
French Teacher	Frank Sullivan
Sophia Fowler	Catherine Noyd.

School Children

SONG—"Follow the Gleam"

Mollie Sweet and Eunice Brandt

FOLLOW THE GLEAM

To the Knights in the days of old,
Keeping watch on the mountain heights,
Came a vision of Holy Grail
And a voice through the waiting night.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Banners unfurled o'er all the world,
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Of the Chalice that is the Grail,

And we who would serve the King,
And loyally Him obey,
In the consecrate silence know
That the challenge still holds today.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Standards if worth o'er all the earth,
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

CLASS ROOM NOTES

DEPARTMENT FOR THE BLIND

We wish to acknowledge receipt of the forty-seventh annual report of the Western Pennsylvania School for the Blind.

* * *

SAMUEL GRIDLEY HOWE

It is well for us on the anniversary dates of our great men to consider their lives and achievements. Often their accomplishments are sources of inspiration to us, and they seem to stand as mile posts along the road of progress. Foremost among America's truly great, is Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe.

Dr. Howe was great in the period in which he lived, from November 10, 1801 to January 9, 1876, but he would have been great in any period or in any land. His interests were not confined to an individual group. The whole world seemed none too large for the endeavors of Dr. Howe. Like Benjamin Franklin the activities of his mind and the depth of understanding were too great to be bound by any single group.

The blind are one of several groups indebted to Dr. Howe. It was he, who first saw the need for the education of the blind in America. He fulfilled this need by establishing schools for the blind in this country.

This was accomplished only by his tireless efforts and indomitable will.

His work on behalf of the blind is commendable and every worthy blind person of today, is a justification of his faith in them. His achievements are a far greater tribute to his deeds than anything we might say.

Marshall Brundum.

* * *

AN OLD GRAVE

A mile or two back from a busy highway leading into Boulder, there is a desolate spot where the fragrant safe brush has all but obliterated an old grave. Carved upon a weathered granite slab are these words: "James Riley, died August 7, 1882."

Persistent inquiry has revealed that James Riley succumbed to smallpox on that date. Riley, it is said, was the first owner of what is now Boulder Hot Springs. A few courageous men hollowed out his lonely resting place, buried him and then applied a torch to his cabin.

When confronted with facts like these we are amazed at the startling changes that have taken place in the last few decades. Scarcely more than a score of years have passed since smallpox and similar diseases were regarded with dread, and grim tales, such as the one sketched above, were all too common.

Along the road, just over the sage clad hill from Riley's isolated grave, swift automobiles have taken the place of lumbering wagons. Smoothed, paved highways have replaced the

deep-rutted, rain-soaked, or sun-baked roads of times past.

Time has wrought many changes, yet the skies are just as blue, the winds murmur their age-old song through the pine, the gold of the sun glitters just as brightly and the granite peaks of the surrounding mountains stand just as majestically as on that distant day, when pioneer, James Riley, found his lonely place of rest.—David Mainwaring.

* * *

A VISIT TO THE DENTIST

I was very frightened the first time I visited the dentist. There were many instruments and no end of strange locking fixtures.

The dentist stepped on a lever and the chair with me in it was lifted several inches higher. A towel was placed around my neck. The dentist began his work.

I almost jumped from the chair when a sharp tool touched my tooth, but the dentist promised he would not do that again. The drill proved to be another painful tool.

I was indeed glad when the dentist said, "You are through for today."—Wayne Bassett.

* * *

THE LATE TRAIN

Uncle John had been visiting our family for several days when he was called to Helena on business. We went to the station with him and arrived there just in time to hear the conductor call, "All aboard." The train was in motion by the time Uncle got aboard.

I overheard, as I was leaving the depot, a conversation between the ticket agent and a passenger. "The train is an hour late," said the ticket agent. "Will it stop in Helena?" asked the passenger. "It will not make any stops," replied the agent, "before it arrives at its destination."

I found myself wondering how Uncle John felt, when the train whizzed by the Helena station.—Mike Maloney.

* * *

CATCHING A TRAIN

Catching a train, at our house, has always seemed an exciting event. The member of the family who plans on boarding the train keeps us busy watching the clock and reporting how much time there is to dress, and to eat breakfast.

Mother's task is to have breakfast on the table at exactly the correct minute. I, or one of the others, must have the coat and hat ready to be snatched-up and put on.

It is always a relief to us when the person leaving is safely aboard the train.

—Doris Fleming.

A Commemoration of Armistice Day

The Ciceronian Society, a literary organization composed of the pupils in the Blind Department, observed the sixteenth anniversary of the signing of the Armistice. A portion of the program consisted of songs and music that were popular during the period of the World War.

The selection of songs was interesting, some expressed the longings and fears of those at home, others were melodies which might have stirred the weary feet of marching soldiers. Many were beautiful songs, expressing deep sentiment yet in the background of all was the grim reality of war.

Our program proved very interesting to the members of the Society. The following excerpt is from one of the papers read at our meeting:

"It is not for us to attempt to perpetuate the animosity of war-time or uphold or justify the mistakes of an ancient wrong, let it suffice for us to say that we deplore the necessity of war and earnestly petition the creator of all mankind, to guide us away from its plunders and hardships."—Kenneth Ricketts.

* * *

MONTANA

Montana's first birthday was November 8, 1889 when it became the forty-first state in the United States. Another star was placed in our flag in the lower corner near the staff.

This large state covered nearly 144,000 square miles and had about three times as many white people as Indians.

The proclamation making it a state was signed by President Harrison. Honorable J. K. Toole was made the first governor. Our state is now forty-five years old.

—Gertie Fleming.

* * *

OUR RADIO

We girls found a most welcome surprise when we returned from our summer vacations. Our surprise was a new radio which had been placed in our parlor.

We can now enjoy the various programs that are broadcast from all parts of the country. I derive much pleasure from the many plays and excellent musical programs.

—Dagney Johnson.

* * *

A THIEF IN THE HOUSE

We heard a strange noise in our house, one night. Father always locks the door before going to bed, so we did not suspect any one. Our first thought was that the cat was probably roaming about. But as the noise continued, Father decided to go down stairs and investigate.

Father descended the stairs stealthily, so he would not disturb the intruder.

As he reached the last step, he saw the shadow of a man on the dining room wall. Father slipped into the kitchen in order to get a stick with which to protect himself. He

found the dining room vacant. He switched on the lights and found the room greatly upset. The silverware was missing together with other valuables.

If Father had not gone into the kitchen for a stick he would have caught the thief and saved our valuables.—Margie Howard.

* * *

BYRD FLIES NORTH

We are all interested in Admiral Byrd because he is an American. He and a party of men went to explore the Antarctic several months ago.

Byrd went one hundred twenty-three miles south of Little America all by himself. He stayed alone for several months. About the middle of August some of his men went in a tractor to get him. They heard over the radio that he was not well. They stayed with him about two months so he would be well enough to travel.

When he jumped out of his plane he greeted his friends and joked about their long hair and beards.

They are still exploring to find more secrets of the Antarctic.—Lelia Jensen.

* * *

A LONG RACE

A fleet of twenty airplanes took off from Mildenhall Field near London and finally landed at Melbourne, Australia.

The British fliers, Captain and Amy Molison had made the same trip before so everyone expected them to win. But they lost out over the jungles of India.

Prizes were given by an Australian sportsman named Sir Robertson. He was celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the founding of the state of Victoria. The first prize was fifty thousand dollars, a gold cup and much fame. Gold medals were given to all who entered the race.

Sixty airplanes originally entered the race but only twenty finally started because many could not meet the requirements.

The British won, next came Holland, and the United States was third.—Buddy Kopach.

* * *

DR. SAMUEL HOWE

Dr. Samuel Howe was the pioneer worker for the blind in America. He was asked to be superintendent of a school for the blind of the six New England states. He had heard of the schools in Europe so he went there to study their method. When he returned he established a school for six pupils in his father's own home. The people tried to discourage him. But six months later he took his class before the Massachusetts legislature to show what could be done. They were so pleased that twelve other states started schools at once.

His wife, Julia Ward Howe was a poetess. She wrote the well-known song called, "Battle Hymn of the Republic." She lived to see the celebration for the one hundredth anniversary

(Continued on Page Eight.)

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BOULDER, MONTANA

Howard Griffin Editor
 Albert L. Starr Associate Editor
 E. V. Kemp Printing Instructor

THE PRINTERS

Edward Olson, Frank Sullivan, Joe Kuzara,
 Harry Britzius, Orin Miles, Buddy Evans.

DECEMBER, 1934

We wish to take this occasion to thank and congratulate both parents and pupils on the prompt return of all pupils following the Thanksgiving recess. Every pupil was back in school when classes reconvened. We hope for the same performance following the coming Christmas recess, so that class work can continue with all pupils on hand the first day of school.—S.

FATHER HANNAN'S SERMON

The following ideas were gleaned from his message.

The Thanksgiving spirit is a very human thing. It is the real response of the human heart and the human soul, and any show of ingratitude is a shock to us, even though we did not expect a reward.

Being of some help to some one carries its own reward. We feel better when we have done some act of kindness, even though we did not expect or receive payment.

A more despised person cannot be found than the one devoid of feeling of appreciation for the benefits he receives. An ungrateful child is sharper than the serpent's tooth.

We should acknowledge and honor God the giver of all that we have.

The Thanksgiving proclamations should remind us of our duty, of our obligations to set aside a day in which to God for the benefits he has bestowed upon us.

We should be thankful to the creator, because he protects us and guides us. From him has come all that we are, all that we hope to be, all that we have. At best, we can only partially repay the debt we owe.

We may feel that some are more fortunate than others, that they possess things that we do not have. After all if one of us possesses

a thing, we all benefit by it. If we have been deprived of any one thing, it has been more than made up for by other things we do have.

More tragedy, sadness and difficulty can be found in the homes of the rich and the more intelligent, while more happiness and contentment can be found under poorer circumstances.

Material riches do not last. Changing conditions easily take them away from us.

Higher education is one of God's gifts, surely, but the calm, peaceful contentment of the heart and soul are the greatest of God's gifts to man.

Jesus taught us that the greatest gift is not found in the richest and highest places, but in the peace and quiet of the heart.

We should let our hearts go up and revert to God the giver of all light and life, both earthly and eternal.

It should be our wish to receive from all mighty God the peace and contentment that is to be found in the soul and heart of those who are thankful.—S.

THANKSGIVING PROGRAM

Nov. 29, 1934

1. SONG: God of Harvest, Praise
 Chorus
 Signed by Clarice Petrick, Evelyn Higdem,
 Eunice Brandt
2. STORY OF LONG AGO:
 David Mainwaring
 Signed by Caroline Avery
3. PSALM 136:
 Marshall Brondum
 Signed by Arthur Sylvester, John Evans,
 Edward Petek
4. THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION:
 Kenneth Ricketts
 Signed by Joe Kuzara
5. ADDRESS:
 Father J. A. Hannan
 Miss Turechek, Interpreter
6. SONG: Come Ye Faithful People, Come
 Chorus
 Signed by Elma Erickson, Opal Dickey,
 Annie Kombol

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS STORY

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.—St. Luke 2:8—14.

PENSION PLAN FOR AGED DEAF

At the convention of the Missouri Association of the Deaf last summer the treasurer of the Home Fund stated that the fund now amounted to about \$27,000. The "relief measure" adopted at a previous convention providing distribution of all moneys from the interest on \$25,000 among worthy aged and infirm deaf of the State has been a gratifying success. Any deaf person 65 years of age or more who has resided continuously in Missouri for ten years or more, and who is infirm and with no visible means of support, is entitled to relief or pension. At present five persons are drawing ten dollars or more per month and the sentiment of the association seems to be drifting from the establishment of a Home to the relief or pension plan.

Such a plan has its advantages and other states with funds not sufficiently large to maintain Homes could well afford to give it consideration.—M., in Ohio Chronicle.

RELIEF ORGANIZATION PLANNED

Missoula, Montana.
November 10, 1934

Dr. Howard Griffin,
Boulder, Montana.
Dear Dr. Griffin:

Owing to the fact that there is evidence of considerable discrimination against the deaf in Industrial and Relief agencies, I have been working on a plan where by the Northwest states would be joined in an effort to build and prepare what would later become a Tri-state Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. It is planned that the adolescent and unmarried boys and men from the three states would be gathered together and be given the work of constructing this home and that after its completion the three state associations of the Deaf would then assume the burden of carrying it on.

That was the plan, in brief, as I wrote it to the Federal Emergency Relief Administrator, Washington, D. C. I ask if the Relief Agency would be willing to lend a hand at pushing the project over, and then allow the Associations for the Deaf to take it over and carry on after the Government is ready to withdraw their support. This type of project is now being handled jointly by the individual states, and the Federal government.

The administrator wrote back and said that my plan superseded state lines and political divisions and for that reason he thought it would be impossible to accomplish it.

I replied that we were few in number and that it would be a burden for each state to carry the load individually, while a more permanent and economic basis would result if the Tri-state idea was put into effect.

The "home" would serve as an employment camp during the slack season for unemployed

deaf persons. Efforts would first be centered in constructing the necessary buildings, and in tilling the ground for the growth of food-stuffs. Later they would be given odd jobs repairing and mending cast-off furniture and clothing for use in the home and for other emergency replacements.

A labor bureau would be maintained at the home to direct relief and re-employment work for those married or with families and who could not leave their residences. The bureau would also strive to gradually lessen the number of unemployed deaf persons at the home by finding them work in their respective communities, these efforts to continue until all had been placed. The aged and infirm people would remain permanent residents of the home.

Today, Mrs. Easton of the local relief organization came in to discuss the plan, having been asked for further information by the state authorities.

I have been asked if I would be willing to do preliminary work in preparing a plan for state relief for the Deaf. This work would be in the nature of an experiment, with the view of applying it toward a Tri-state plan later on. Should we secure sufficient information to warrant the advance of needed funds with which to proceed, it is likely that the plan will be tried out.

I am anxious to secure all possible information regarding relief needs of the deaf citizens of this state. At the convention, I found it quite impossible to obtain the actual need within our ranks for the simple reason that many were not here. Of those who were present, many told of difficulties and unfair treatment at the hands of relief agencies.

My purpose is to get the deaf so organized that they can conduct their own relief work independently and privately while we have the great opportunity of government aid before us. This work should be done before it is too late.

We would appreciate having the following information concerning any needy deaf individual: Name; Address; Age; Number of dependents; Married or single; Amount of relief already received from local agencies; Nature of relief received—food, clothing, or work; If work has been provided, was it through the C.W.A. of the F.E.R.A.? If no aid was given, why not.

Any person having work and quitting the job to get in on this project will be refused. A careful check will be made and applicants will be notified later.

I would like to hear from all deaf persons over the age of fifty years who would like to enter a home for the aged and infirm deaf if it were established.

Address all communications along these lines to Archie R. Randles, Missoula, Montana. Route 2.

Yours truly,
Archie R. Randles,
Missoula, Montana,

BLIND DEPARTMENT

(Continued from Page Five.)

of her husband's birth, November 10, 1901.

The plans for this celebration began at Perkin's Institute. Since then, November tenth has always been observed as Founder's Day. The school gives honor to the great man who was the founder of the institution.—Mell Ray Hoag.

* * *

SAFETY FIRST

An ill-fitting suit and first aid might have saved King Alexander and Foreign Minister Barthou from being killed. The king put on his admiral's uniform for a good-will visit to France. The bullet-proof vest he wore under it made the suit wrinkle. He removed it, so there was nothing to turn aside the bullets that struck him.

The wound in Louis Barthou's arm was not serious. The officer who bound the tourniquet put it below instead of above the severed artery. The Foreign Minister died from loss of blood before he could reach a hospital.

—Ruby Girard.

WISE SPENDTHRIFTS

Men grieve over the investments they held too long, such as the bank stocks that were selling at 1200 and now are almost waste paper. It might be a happier world if men lived more by the day and did less saving of intangible treasure. Tomorrow may never come, and one may never have a chance to cash in on investments in kindness and laughter. The wise man spends what he has, pouring out his generous impulses as they come, if only a pennyworth at a time—a smile to a child, a touch on a dog's head, a call on a sick friend. The fool hoards for the day when he can give a rope of pearls to someone who doesn't want it. The paradox is that the spendthrift of kindness turns out richest in the things which moth cannot corrupt nor thief break in and steal.—Selected.

OUR PRIMITIVE PARENTS

One of the most interesting exhibits at the Chicago World's Fair was a modern bathroom, flanked by one of the sort that was current, even in the best homes, at the time of the Columbian exposition in 1893. Most of the people who saw this exhibit smiled tolerantly at the primitive ways of their own parents. I wondered, as I watched their faces, how many of them were living with bathrooms almost as primitive—how many, indeed, had no bathrooms at all. I suspect that the housing industry, once it gets started, will be man's principal occupation during the next century. A good plumber will have plenty to do. It is curious, this tendency we have toward feeling superior to our ancestors. As a matter of fact we are continually rediscovering things they knew. The latest example of this is the recently "discovered" use of tannic acid in the

treatment of burns. Medical science had no sooner risen to acclaim this blessing, than someone remembered that the people of ancient China had used strong decoctions of tea in the treatment of burns.—Selected.

LOYALTY

If you want to be in the kind of a school

Like the kind of a school you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip

And start on a long, long hike.

You'll only find what you left behind,

For there's nothing really new,

It's a knock at yourself when you knock at
your school,

It isn't the school—it's you!

Good schools are made by girls and boys

Unafraid to tackle the work ahead.

When everyone works and nobody shirks

You can raise a school from the dead.

And if you have made your very best grades

And your classmates have made them too,

Your school will be what you want it to be

It isn't the school—it's you!

With apologies to the unknown author of
"Your Town."

An old army trick for demonstrating the necessity of written orders is to put a company of men in a circle. One is given a message, with instructions to whisper it to the man on his left, who, in turn, whispers it to the man on his left. When the message gets back to the starting point, it is usually unrecognizable. Probably the most dangerous phrase in our language is "they say." We are cautious about counterfeit money, and jail the rascals who pass it; but we go cheerfully about, scattering counterfeit ideas. We believe everything we hear and hasten to pass it on with embroideries of our own. A good part of the world's troubles would vanish, I feel sure, if it were a felony to pass rumor as fact. What is needed most, in these confused times, is independence of judgment. But as Emerson says, it is easy enough to be independent in solitude. The great man is he who can keep a cool head in the midst of the crowd. When everybody shouts that the ship is sinking and rushes for the lifeboats, the real leader goes down to see if there is any water in the hold.—Selected.

THE WORLD needs friendliness, and kindness and good will. Not Sundays only, but every day in the week, and every hour of every day. Think friendly thoughts. If you've got a soul, don't be ashamed of it. Bring it into the office with you. For the soul is the source and the fountainhead of every good and worthy impulse. Put your faith in men. Believe they are your friends, and they will be.—Earnshaw.

CLASS ROOM NOTES

DEPARTMENT FOR THE DEAF

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

Irvin Semingsen was proud to play "big brother" to the new boy.

Michael Ward and Everett Lundgren have received boxes from home. They divided them with their classmates.

Mr. Watts and Mr. Starr went hunting with Mr. Paradise, a man from town. Mr. Paradise killed a deer. The children had some of the venison. Norman Culter, Harold Johnson, Joe Schwan and James Trunkle said they liked it.

When the other boys go to gym class, Jack Hagerman likes to sit by the radio.



My birthday was November 7. I was nine years old. I got a pretty cake. We had a party. We ate ice cream, cake and candy.—Alfred Bury.

* * *

Norman tore his blouse.
I found three pencils.
Irvin got a little car.

—Milo Curtin.

* * *

One day we went to town. We saw many men. They threw some candy to us.

—Bobby Werth.

* * *

I got some brown candy from my mother. I gave some candy to Bobby and Alfred and Julia and Milo.—Norman Fuson.

* * *

Milo got two cards.

I saw a train.

Eugene is a little boy.

—Julia Sabe.

* * *

Eugene Malley is a new pupil. He is six years old. He is in our class.



We have a new boy in our class. His name is Forrest Grove. He came from Miss Serumgard's room. Walter Chandler went to Miss Serumgard's room.—Victoria Herbold.

* * *

I got a toy car and a top from Mrs. McGuire. The car is made of rubber.

—Charles Hamlin.

* * *

Charles, John, Forrest and I played football. Forrest hurt his face. Charles caught me and I fell.—Stuart Bart.

* * *

Forrest saw many cows and a horse yesterday. The cows were brown and white. A man was on the horse.

—John Farthing.

* * *

Last night Tom combed his hair like a girl. He was funny. We laughed.—Forrest Grove.

* * *

We smelled a skunk in the playroom this morning. We did not see it.—Vivian Miller.

* * *

Irvin has a new, green, toy car. It is small. His father gave it to him.

—Donald Nelson.



It will soon be Christmas. It will be cold. Santa Claus will come December twenty-fourth.

Mother will make two Christmas cakes. One will be for Santa Claus and the other for Margaret, Marilyn, Donald, Dorothy, George, Nita, Mary Lou, Frances, and Geneva. Daddy will cut the cake.

I shall write a letter to Santa Claus and tell him what I want. I shall wish for a big doll with a ribbon in her hair, a few clothes for the doll and some candy.

—Lois Barton.

* * *

MY BIRTHDAY

My birthday was August 22. My sister, Mildred, wished me a happy birthday. Anna made a cake for me. It was good.

Miss Serumgard sent me a card. I read it.

—Bozo Kasanovich.

* * *

A TRIP TO BUTTE

Mr. and Mrs. Watts, Miss Murphy and I went to Butte one Saturday. Mr. Watts gave me some money. I bought some wave-set, bobby pins, a small mirror, rouge, fingernail polish, and two packages of gum for my sister, Anna. I bought a bracelet for myself.

We went to the show. We saw "Peck's Bad Boy" and "A Lost Lady." I liked the show.

—Frances Kombol.

* * *

Last Saturday Mr. Starr went to Butte. He bought a new football for the boys. Each boy gave twenty cents to help buy the ball.

—Rea Davis.

* * *

Mother, Father, Billy and Mary came to school last Sunday. They gave me a box. I got candies, popcorn, apples, oranges and gum.

Mother, Father, Billy, May, Tom Chop, Bobby and I rode around in the car. We went to the depot. We saw a train. We saw a friend on the train.

We came back to town. Mother bought ice-cream cones for us. We thanked her.

—Eddie Lappin.

* * *

Some men went hunting. One man shot a deer. He gave some of the meat to Mr. Watts. Mr. Watts gave it to Mrs. Reed. She cooked it for our supper. It was good. We thanked Mr. Watts.—Adele Mudro.

* * *

The boys from my shop class work with Mr. Low. We made a walk to Dr. Griffin's house last week. Last Saturday Mrs. Griffin gave us some fudge. It had nuts in it. It was good.

We are putting up the snow fences now. I like to work.—Joe Gill.



MANUAL CLASS

A new boy came to school last Wednesday. He is little. He is seven years old. His name is Eugene.—Gerald Allen Moe.

* * *

OUR SCHOOLROOM

We have no closet in our schoolroom. We have a large cupboard. There are four win-

dows in the room. We have fifteen desks. We have eleven chairs. We have nine blackboards.

There are three girls and four boys in my class.

We have two radiators in our schoolroom and six pictures. We have three Red Cross posters on the wall. There are four plants on the shelf.—Alma Clifton.

* * *

The Literary Society had a party Saturday evening. We played cards and games. We ate cookies and drank punch. We stayed until a little after eleven o'clock. We had lots of fun.—Myrtle Dyrdaahl

* * *

Miss Sturdevant walked with the girls Sunday. We went to Muskrat creek. It is about three miles from Boulder.

The girls saw some fish in the water. The fish played. They jumped to get bugs. The girls liked to watch the water.

I could see a small fish in the sunlight in the water.—Opal Dickey.

* * *

Mr. Altop has a new car. He bought it in Butte. It is a black car. His new car is a Chevrolet.—Glenn Hendrickson.

* * *

I gave twenty-five cents to Miss Sturdevant. She bought a fountain pen for me in Helena. It is gray and black mixed.—Donald Dyrdaahl.

* * *

The boys worked and made a side walk of rocks last week. Mr. Low helped. We made the sidewalk for Mrs. Griffin. Donald and I worked with a shovel. The boys hauled the rocks in a wheelbarrow. Mrs. Griffin watched the boys. She gave us some fudge. We thanked her.—Eugene Boggio.



INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT

Last Sunday Mr. Watts, Mr. Starr and a man from town went deer hunting. The man from town shot a deer and gave it to Mr. Watts. We had venison for supper last night and it was good. All the children thanked Mr. Watts.—Tom Mitchell.

* * *

The girls played devil-chase one afternoon. We played hard. The next morning I was stiff.

A new boy came to school the other day. His name is Eugene Malley. He did not cry when his people left.—Florence Driscoll.

* * *

Last night when Adele was sweeping the floor in the dining room, I told her that her parents were here. She was surprised to see her mother, father and brother and the dog. She took the dog to the Girl's Hall to show the girls. Bertha patted the dog on the head but she thought he would bite her and she jumped. Adele told her that he would not bite.—Edith Johnson

My birthday was September 14. That evening I cooked supper. Grace, my sister, called me to the living room and I found some presents there. I unwrapped them. I got a slip, a pair of stockings, a jewel box, underwear and a purse. Then we had supper. After I passed the cake around, Goldie and Fritz came. They gave me stockings, handkerchiefs and underwear. I gave them some of the cake. I had a happy birthday.—Gladys Henry.

* * *

Clarice told me that she would make a tent in the spring and we could play Indian. She will be an Indian chief.

Last night Adele's parents came to see her. They brought their dog. It had on a cute harness. Adele told me that her brother found it in Butte.—Evelyn Higdem.

* * *

A man came to the football field while we were playing Friday afternoon. I did not see the man. Walter told me to look at the man. I was surprised to see my father. I called Tom and ran to my father. I said to him, "Where are you going?" He said, "Tom and you are going home with me."

We stopped at Tom's house. I played with his football and almost broke the light in the room. Tom's father gave him a dollar. I asked my father if my grandmother were at home. He said, "Yes." I was anxious to see her.

When we got to Helena Irene made two hamburger sandwiches for us and they were good. My grandmother gave me a toy policeman's set and a balloon.—Bobby Guerre.

* * *

One afternoon I said to the girls, "Let's have a parade." So we put on costumes. Clarice and Florence carried a banner marked Parade. Florence Driscoll was the leader. I was a negro. Adele and Florence carried a doll on a stick. Helen and Theresa were monkeys. Julia and Vivian pretended to play a drum and a fiddle. We marched around. Then we stopped when we found a nice spot to perform. Florence D. told us to go inside so we put away our things. We shall play again and I will be the leader.—Mercedes Mayberry.



ADVANCED DEPARTMENT

SHEEP AND WOOL

Many sheep are herded in the Western part of the United States. The men who herd them are called shepherds or herders.

Sheep supply us with meat for food and wool for clothing. On the sheep ranches in the west there are thousands of sheep. A few sheep are found on many farms in the mid-west and in the east.

In the fall the winds blow across the mountains and there is not much grass left and the herder drives the sheep to sheltered valleys

or folds. The sheep are fed and kept warm throughout the winter. In summer the sheep do not need a thick heavy coat. The owner shears the wool off his sheep in the spring.

Men cut the wool off with shears or wool clippers. The wool is very oily and dirty when it is cut from the sheep. It is taken to the mills to be washed, sorted and dusted.

—Orin Miles.

* * *

WOOLEN GOODS

When wool is taken to the factory it is first washed with soap and water. The wool is dirty and oily. It must be washed very clean. This is called scouring wool.

When it is washed it is put through a wringer and dried. Next, the wool is put through machines that comb or card it into long soft ropes. These ropes are spun into yarn. The yarn is put into tanks and dyed brown, red, black or some bright color. Some of it is not dyed at all. It is made into white blankets or sweaters to keep us warm.

Many of our heavy carpets and rugs are made from wool yarn. Wool yarn is also made into suits, overcoats, sweaters and dresses. Most of our heavy clothing is made from wool.

—Jack Ruddy.

* * *

DYES

There are many kinds of dye. Red and brown dye is made from trees. The purple and blue dye is also made from flowers or rocks. Some blue and violet-blue dye is also made from indigo. Pink and red dye is made from the blood of animals. Green dye is made from vegetables or flowers.

Now most of our common colored dyes are made from coal tar products.—Emil Ehret.

* * *

HUNTING

Last month my father, Goubul, and a friend, Carl Johnson went deer hunting. They paid \$2.00 for a hunting permit. They looked everywhere in the mountain for deer. They finally shot three deer and carried them home. The deer meat is very good. It is called venison. My father gave some venison to our friends.—Edna Kupfer.

* * *

BASKETBALL PRACTICE

Last Monday we began to practice basketball. Mr. O'Brien told the boys that we would practice every night after study hour from eight to nine o'clock. We must be prompt. We must follow training rules. If we do not train right we cannot play our best.

We take a shower after practice every night before we go to bed. Sometimes the boys are tired but we hope to have a good team.

—James O'Brien.

* * *

TWO NEW CARS

Mr. Altup purchased a new Chevrolet two weeks ago. It is a black Master sedan. He

is proud of his new car. It is a dandy car. I like his car because it does not burn much gasoline.

Mr. Low purchased a new Nash Six last Saturday. It is a big tan car. It is comfortable, roomy, and powerful. A Nash is a good car.—Emil Ehret.

* * *

HIKING

Last Saturday morning we got ready for a hike. Mrs. Moore prepared our lunches for us. We left the school at 10:45. We walked through town and passed the depot. We reached the top of Sugar Loaf Mountain in one and one-half hours. We thought it was not far from here but it really was quite a distance when we walked it.

It was not easy to walk up the mountain. It was very steep. None of the boys gave up. When we arrived at the top we ate our lunch. Soon we felt cold. We shivered. We ran to get some wood for Mr. O'Brien. He made a fire and it kept us warm. We had a good view from the top of the mountain. We saw the school and the trains. We put out the fire and started for home.

I ran down the mountain so fast that I fell. We walked for a long time. Some of the boys were weak when we arrived at the school. We felt very tired so we took a bath. We felt better. The truth is, we had a great time.

—Billy Mayer.

* * *

OUR BASKETBALL PRACTICE

Last night Mr. O'Brien gave us some strict rules. The rules are: Do not eat candy, be a good sport, go to bed and eat regularly, keep your health. If a boy quarrels or does not keep his temper Mr. O'Brien will take him out of the game. We practiced from eight o'clock until nine.—Richard Mullins.

* * *

THE FIRST PRACTICE

Last night we went to the gym to play basketball. Mr. O'Brien started basketball practice with a talk about dress and habits of living. I did not play basketball with the big boys, because my gym suit was in Walter's locker and I could not open it. All the big boys took a bath after playing basketball.

—Bozo Janich.

* * *

BASKETBALL

After we left study hall we were very excited over basketball practice. We went to the gym and changed into our gym suits. Then Mr. O'Brien talked to us about the basketball rules. He showed us how to pass the ball. We practiced until 8:45. We went to bed at nine o'clock.—John Evans.

* * *

NEWS

Last night Teddy Ohlson and I went to the show. We ran the machine and rolled

the films. It was tiresome work. After a while the film gave us trouble. It came off the roller. We fixed it. It ran all right after we had fixed it. We were finished by seven forty-five. We were all pleased with the show.

We will have tests today and Tuesday. We are interested in our tests. I like them. They show me what I do not know.

This morning I put oil stain on some chairs. I am tired of painting and I would like to make something.—Arthur Sylvester.

* * *

GOING SWIMMING

We saw a Saturday Evening Post in the Library. We decided to describe the picture on the cover. There were three boys in the picture. They were just getting dressed. I think they had been swimming. One of the boys looked happy because he had a good swim. The other two boys were not happy. I think they wanted to swim some more. There was a dog in the picture, too. It was a Fox Terrier. I think the boys would get a whipping when they got home. Maybe they did not ask their mothers if they could go swimming. The boys will feel very sad.

—Florence Smith.

* * *

AN ACCIDENT

This morning Mr. Low told me that I could work on the lathe. Mr. Low taught me how to use the chisel. We used oak wood. I made some rounds for our bed. When I was finished Arthur took another oak stick and put it in the lathe and I watched. I got too close and tore my sweater. The boys laughed at me. Now my sweater will have to be used for rug rags. I am sorry that my sweater is torn.—Edward Petek.

* * *

A HIKE

A few weeks ago we boys went on a hike to Sugar Loaf mountain. Mr. O'Brien planned the hike for us. All of the boys thought it was a good idea.

We left school in the morning. Each boy carried his own lunch with him. The trip was long and very tiresome. It was easy traveling until we began to climb the mountain then it was steep climbing. Before we were half way up, most of us were tired. After we reached the top we rested for a while, then we ate our lunch. All of us were very hungry.

The air was very cold on top of the mountain. We were cold so we decided to build a fire. We talked about basketball for awhile then Mr. O'Brien had us carry a big log up the hill. We stood the log up and piled rocks around it for a marker. We thought we could see it from school, but it was too far away.

We left the mountain about 3:30 and started back to school. We found a spring and had a nice cold drink.—Thomas Chop.

A MOVIE

We went to a show last night. It was called "Racing Fever." First we saw a dog roller-skating. He did some tricks and looked at some other dogs which were following him. A little girl was in a wagon riding along with the dog. Then we saw a pig take off his hat and turn his cane into a bicycle. He rode along and took some bills out of his hat. He looked at them then he gave them away. He came to the house where the little girl lived. He gave her some of the bills. She read them and thought she would go to the race, because it was free for everybody. When she got to the race she told her horse to follow her so that they could win. At last she won, but the chief said, "Winner is disqualified."—Florence Smith.

* * *

LIBRARY WORK

Last week the sixth, seventh and ninth grades helped Mr. Starr paste new number slips on all the books in the library. Miss Miller will number them and arrange them so he will know where they are placed in the book-cases. We did the work in three afternoons. We have about two hundred new books. Some of them are good stories and some are reference books. There are about four thousand books in the library. We can go to the library every Monday and Thursday afternoons.—Catherine Noyd.

* * *

OUR HIKE

Mr. O'Brien asked Dr. Griffin if the boys could go on a hike. He said, "Yes." The girls fixed our lunch and packed them into sacks. At 10:30 several of the boys went to the dining room to bring the sacks of lunch to the boys' dormitory. The boys packed them in a box and strapped them on their back. We left here at 11:00 o'clock and arrived at the top of Sugar Loaf mountain about 1:30. When we reached the top of the mountain, the boys were very hot and tired. A few minutes later the boys ate their lunch. After while we felt cold so we built a fire. We went a little way down the mountain and brought a dead tree, which was about 15 to 20 ft. long, up to the top of the peak. We set it up as a marker.—Joe Kuzara.

* * *

THE HUMAN EAR

The ear is the organ of hearing in man and higher animals. The ear consists of three divisions, the external, middle and internal ear. The external ear is the visible part which extends outside of the head. It has a funnel shaped tube which catches the sound waves and takes them to the middle ear. A thin membrane called the drum is located at the inner end of this tube. The sound waves set this membrane to vibrating and it transmits the vibrations to the bony structures of the middle ear.

The internal ear consists of tubes containing fluids, and nerve tissues. These nerve tissues pass the vibrations from the drum to

the brain in the form of sensations which result in hearing.

The ears must be taken care of, for fear of deafness. Many cases of deafness are caused by diseases and injuries to the bony structures, and nerves. Hearing is one of our five senses.—Teddy Ohlson.

* * *

We played our first practice game of basket-ball in the gym last night. The deaf boys played with some town boys. This game gave us some practice in passing and defense plays. The score was not kept. Mr. O'Brien said that the boys played very well. He promised to give us a talk on basket-ball rules tonight.—Joe Kuzara.

* * *

I did not see the game last night, because I was not feeling well. I would have enjoyed it. I heard that the boys played basket-ball very well, and showed much improvement. They hope that they will win the game next Saturday. A team from Townsend will come to our gym sometime to play.

I looked up the word basket-ball in the dictionary. It said Mr. James Naismith was the man who invented the game of basket-ball.—Harry Britzius.

* * *

THE WEST POINT OF THE AIR

(Condensed from Popular Mechanics)

At Randolph Field, Texas, there is a flying school that enrolls air-minded students for nothing, teaches them to pilot planes, feeds them, and furnishes uniforms for them. The School also provides comfortable living quarters for a year and upon graduation makes the first-rate pilots second lieutenants. Besides all this the government pays them \$75 a month while they learn.

In order to be eligible a student must be between 20 and 27 years of age, a citizen of the United States, of good character, sound of body and mind, and must have completed at least two years of college work.

It is harder to stay in this school than is to enroll. In a class of 150 cadets about 50 per cent are eliminated because they are unable to fly the planes properly on their first flight up.

During the year instructions included four months of primary training with light ships, four months of basic training with heavier ships and four months of advanced flying at Kelly Field in San Antonio, Texas.

Teamwork and perfect flying formation is taught. A cadet is taught how to work a control board and then sent up for a flight. If he gets frightened or forgets his instructions it is just too bad.

During the first flying lessons the cadets are taught level flying, shallow and medium turns, climbs, glides, taxiing, elementary eights and fixing a stalled engine in the air. After 10 hours of this the cadets are expected to do a solo and in the next 17 hours learn to execute climbing turns, spirals and steep turns. Next comes accuracy and acrobatic stunts

with 34 hours devoted to dual and solo work and the mastering of the more difficult flying stunts.

The final four months at Kelly Field teaches the cadets pursuit flying, attack, bombardment, dog fights, formation flying and cross country trips.

At the end of the course the cadets have had 250 hours in the air and several hundred more hours in mechanics, lectures, radio code and use of parachutes.

One of the first things to learn is discipline and obedience to your superior officers. One cadet remarked that during the year he used only three expressions. They were: "No, sir," and "Yes, sir," and "No excuse, sir."

Some of the youngsters are able to make the old-timers sit up and take notice when they start stunting. One army pilot summed it all up with the humorous remark that if the cadets had about 10 or 15 years experience behind them they would likely start flying without airplanes.—Caroline Avery.

LOCAL NEWS

Annie Kombol, Reporter.

Hildegard Wudel has sprained her knee. She fell from the stairs while she was hurrying to get in line for school.

Florence Driscoll has a swollen eye. She bumped heads with Julia Sabe while they were playing in the dark.

The P. H. Brown Society had a card party last month. The boys and girls enjoyed playing cards. They had refreshments.

Bertha and Catherine Noyd went home on November 10 to see their brother. He works in Lewistown. They stayed two days and had a good time.

The girls who had money went to the show in Boulder last Friday night. The name of the movie was "Death Takes a Holiday."

Laura Manza's family come to see her almost every Sunday. They bring her many kinds of things to eat.

Elma Erickson was very proud to hear that her sister is head of the Red Cross in her town.

The teachers, officers and adult deaf people attended a party given by the lady teachers of the Training School last Friday night.

Mona Frazier has returned to school. She is in Mr. O'Brien's class.

Some girls went home for Thanksgiving Day. They all returned to school on time. We were glad to have all the pupils in school at the same time. They had a good time at

home, but the girls who stayed here had a nice party, too. Miss Murphy invited us to a Pajama party. We also went to see the movies. The picture was called the "Lost Patrol."

Mrs. Enns, the little girls' housemother, has left us. The new housemother is Miss Swartz. We hope she will like her work with us.

Mercedes Mayberry has a new sister. Her mother has not named her yet. Mercedes is very happy.

LOCAL NEWS

Raymond Johnson, Reporter

We boys wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy Year. We hope you will enjoy your vacation.

Mr. Low took us to town on Friday to see the show, "Lost Patrol."

Mr. Low and his wife enjoy their new car very much. He took some of the boys for a ride in it. We like his car very much.

The ninth grade enjoy their Grammar and Composition class. Mr. O'Brien gave us all a book to read. We are to write reports on them after we finish reading them.

Many of the boys went home for Thanksgiving. They all had a nice time and everyone came back on time.

Arthur Sylvester received a letter from his sister. She said his brother was working in Meaderville, near Butte. Arthur would like to see his brother some time.

The basketball team has improved very much this year. Mr. O'Brien has taught them some new plays and they are handling the ball better. We hope they can win some of their games.

James Trunkle's uncle visited him a few weeks ago. His uncle gave him some fruit, candy and money. James thanked him.

Alfred Bury's parents visited him recently. He was very glad to see them again. His parents stayed here with him four hours. He seemed lonesome after they had gone home.

Eugene Malley is a new boy at school. He is in Miss Lillard's class. He is having a good time at school. His home is in Butte.

Many of the boys were glad to see Billings win the State Championship in football. They defeated Missoula 28 to 14. The game was played at Butte. I was rooting for Billings.

Richard Mullins got a new book from the Library. He enjoys reading it. It is called, "The Horseman of the Plains." He says it is interesting.

"Talent is developed in solitude; character in the stream of life."—Goethe.

AN ACROSTIC

Virginia Baker

C is for candy for girls and boys,
H is for horns that make a noise.
R is for reindeer, strong and fleet,
I is for ice-cream, pink and sweet,
S is for stockings, where gifts we find,
T is for toys of every kind,
M is for music, tuneful and bright,
A is for angels that sing in the night,
S is for snowballs, skates and sled,

E is for evergreen wreaths tied in red,
V is for volumes with letters of gold,
E is for every good story they hold.
These letters stand for Christmas Eve
When gifts from Santa we shall receive.



SANTA CLAUS AND NELL

On Christmas night Nell went to bed. She went to sleep. After a while Santa Claus came. Nell did not see him. He put a ball, a hanky, some red beads, nuts, and candy into Nell's stocking.

In the morning Nell saw her stocking. She was happy. She looked and looked for Santa Claus. She did not find him. He was far away.

QUESTIONS

1. What did Nell do on Christmas night?
2. Who came?
3. What did he give her?
4. Was Nell happy in the morning?
5. Will you give your mother something for Christmas?



Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating his Christmas pie.
He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

Children's Page

Conducted by the Teachers.

CHRISTMAS

Who was born on Christmas Day,
Many, many years ago?
Jesus Christ was born that day,
Many, many years ago.

Mary was that mother's name,
Many, many years ago.
Jesus was the Baby's name,
Many, many years ago.

Wise men to the Baby came,
Many, many years ago.
Brought Him gifts because He came,
Many, many years ago.

And we love that Baby now,
Mary's Baby years ago.
And we keep His birthday still,
Jesus' birthday years ago.



THE BIRTH OF JESUS

A long time ago Joseph and Mary went to Bethlehem. They stayed in a barn. Jesus was born in the barn. Shepherds came to look at the Baby Jesus. He was asleep on the hay.

QUESTIONS

1. Who was born a long time ago?
2. Where was He born?
3. Who was His mother?
4. What were in the barn?
5. Who came to look at Jesus?
6. When is Jesus' birthday?
7. When is your birthday?



WHO———?

I am a man. I am fat. I have white hair and blue eyes.
I wear a red coat, cap, and trousers. I wear big mittens and black boots. I have white fur on my coat and cap.
I do not have a car. I have reindeers.
I like good girls and boys.
My name is —————.

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Boulder, Montana

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